rielded a full assent to this reasons

The happy girl took them and made dis-

tribution among all her school-fellows.— How pure the joy which flows from obedi-ence, and how satisfying its reward!

Late from Kansas.

The Lawrence correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, under date of October 30,

Seven young men of the Free State prisoners who have been indicted for mur-

sulted in the death of Chas. G. Newhall,

irst, the witnesses manifesting consi

men numbering 200 surrounded the

eard of him he was on the Neosha.

by the grand jury, and the Court is not so

severe upon pro-slavery as upon Free State men, accused for crime, Judge Lecompte refuses to admit a

Free State man, now a prisoner, to bail, a man that is sick, and has a family of four

hildren at home to provide for. He is

not so indulgent towards him as towards

Emory.

VOL. 1.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1856.

NO. 13.

Poetry

WHAT MAKES A MANT

Not pine and cance and finger rings, Nor any such-like trumpery things; Not pipe, cigs: nor bettled wine, Mor liberty with kings to dise; Mor liberty with kings to dise; Not cost, or boots, nor yet a hat,

A dandy vest or trim cravat; Not houses land nor golden ore, Nor all the world's wealth laid in store Not Mr. Rev. Sir nor Squire, With titles that the memory

Not Indusand volumes rumbled o'er Not Judge's robe nor Mayor's mace; These all united, never can Arall to make a single man.

A trathful soul, a loving mind, Full of affection of its kind; A spirit firm, evect and free; That never basely bends the knee; That will not bear a feather's weight Of slavery's chain, for small or great That truly speaks from God within A soul that fears no one but God; That is the soul that makes a man

WE ARE ALL GLEANORS.

Reader-thou and I are gleanors In the harvest field of time; Day by day the grain is ripening; For a sunnier clime.

Whether in the early morning, Going forth with busy feet, Oz as weary laborers, resting Mid the noon-day heat-

Let us strive with cheerful spirit, Each our duties to fulfill. Till the time of harvest-subject To the Master's will.

Let us garner up sweet memorie Pleasant thoughts to cheer the pathway
To our home above;—

Trusting that these precious gleanings, Bound with loving hand, May in golden sheaves be gathered To the spirit land.

Miscellancous,

THREE SHORT STORIES.

Noble Conduct. occurred a few years ago on the line of the great internal improvement of that State. It is one of those scenes of genuine kind-bearedness which fill the mind with the involuntary consciousness that there is something of the angel still in our com-

At the point this side of the mountain where occurred the transhipment of passengers from the West, was moored a ca-nal-boat, awaiting the arrival of the train, ere starting on its way though to the East. The captain of the boat, a tall, rough, sunembrowned man, stood by his craft, superintending the labors of his men, when the cars rolled up, and a few minutes after

ther progress to-day depends on you. In the cars we have just left a sick man, whose presence is disagreeable. We have been appointed a committee by the passengers appointed a committee by the passengers to ask that you will deny this man a pas-sage on your boat. If he goes we remain; that say you?"

"Gentlemen," replied the captain. "I have heard the passengers through their committee. Has the sick man a representa-

To this uexpected interrogatory then was no answer; when, without a moment's pause, the captain crossed over to the car, and entering, beheld in one corner, a poor, emaciated, worn-out creature, whose life was nearly eaten up by that canker-worm. tion. The man's head was bowed in his hands, and he was weeping. The captain advanced and spoke to him kind-

"Oh! sir," said the shivering invalid, looking up, his face now lit with trembling expectations, "are you the captain and will you take me? God help me! The passengers look upon me as a breathing pestilence, and are so unkind! You see pestilence, and are so unkind: 100 sees sir. I am dying; but oh! if I am spared to reach my mother, I shall die happy. She lives in Burlington, sir, and my journey is more than half performed. I am a peor printer, and the only child of her in whose arms I wish die!"

whose arms I wish die!"

"You shall go," replied the captain, "if
I lose every other passenger for the trip."

By this time the whole crowd of passengers were grouped around the boat, with their baggage piled on the path, and they themselves awaiting the decision of the captain before engaging their passage.

A moment more and that decision was made known.

made known, as they beheld him coming from the cars with the sick man cradled in from the cars with the sick man cradled in his arms. Pushing directly through the erowd with his dying burden, he ordered a mattress to be spead in the choicest part of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the error of a parent. That dear the cars with the size of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the error of a parent. That dear the cars with the size of the size of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the error of a parent.

drops starting in his eyes, told the rough, sun-embrowned man that he had taught them a lesson, that they felt hambled before him, and they asked forgiveness. It was a touching scene. The fountain of true sympathy was broken up in the heart of nature, and its waters welled up, choking the utterance of all present.

On the instant, a purse was made up for the poor man, with a "God speed" on his way home to die in the arms of his mother.

fairly bent down under its weight. He naturally supposed that the beautiful tinge upon the ripening peach might tempt his young friends to taste of the fruit before it was fully ripe; and one lovely afternoon, just before sunset, he called the young ladies into the parlor and kindly and affectionately expostulated with them on the danger of eating unripe fruit, and he promised that those who refrained from plucking the green fruit, should have it all when matured. Each bright and happy face yielded a full assent to this reasonable

The Little Stranger.

Though a person of very strict princi-ples, no man ever enjoyed a joke more than Dr. Byron; he had a vast fund of humor, an every-day wit, and with children, par-ticularly, he loved to chat familiarly, and draw them out. As he was one day passing into the house, he was accosted very little boy, who asked him if he wanted any sauce, meaning vegetables. The doctor inquired if such a tiny thing was a market-man. "No, sir, my father is," was the prompt answer. The doctor said, "Bring me in some squashes," and passed into the house, sending out the price. In a few minutes the child returned, bringing back part of the change; the doctor told was welcome to it; but the boy would not take it back, saying his father would blame. Such singular manners in a child attracted the doctor's attention, and he began to examine him attentively; he was evidently poor, his little jacket was pieced and patched with almost every kind of cloth, and his trowsers darned with so many colors that it was difficult to tell the original fabric, but scrupulously neat and clean withal. The boy very quietly endured the scrutiny of the doctor, who, holding him at arm's length, and examining his face, at length said: "You seem a nice little boy; won't you

come and live with me, and be a doctor?" "Yes, sir." said the child.

"Spoken like a man," said the doctor, patting his head as he dismissed him. A few weeks passed on, when one day Jim came to say that down stairs there was a little boy with a bundle, who wanted to see the doctor, and would not tell his business to any one else. "Send him up," was the answer; and in a few moments he recognized the boy of the squashes, (but no squash himself, as we shall see;) he was dressed in a new, though coarse suit of clothes, his hair very nicely combed, his shoes brushed up, and a little bundle tied in a home-spun checked handkerchief on on his arm. Deliberately taking his cap, and laying it down with his bundle, he walked up to the doctor, saying,

"I have come, sir." "Come for what, my child?"

A correspondent of the Blair County (Pa.) Whig, furnishes that paper with the particulars of the following interesting incident, of which he was an eye-witness. It gravity of the little boy rather sobered him, the boy with the utmost naivete.

"Yes, sir."

"What did he say?" "I told him you wanted me to come and live with you, and be a doctor; and he said you was a very good man, and I might come as soon as my clothes were ready.

"And your mother, what did she say? "She said Dr. Byron would do just what he said he would, and God had provided for me. And," continued he, "I have a new suit of clothes," surveying himself, and here is another in the bundle," undoing the came out, and deliberately walking up to the captain, addressed him something after this wise: ly folded, it was plain none but a mother would have done it. The sensibilities of the doctor were awakened, to see the fearless, the undoubting trust with which the poor couple had bestowed their child upon him—and such a child! His cogitations were not long; he thought of Moses in and above all, he thought of the child that was carried into Egypt, and that the Di-vine Savior had said, "Blessed be little children;" and he called for the wife of his bosom, saying, "Susan, dear, I think we pray in church that God will have mercy,

UPON ALL YOUNG CHILDREN." "To be sure we do." said the

wife, "and what then?" "And the Savior said, 'Whosoever received one such little child in his name, receiveth me; take this child in his name, and have a care of him;" and from this hour this good couple received him to their hearts and homes. It did not then occur to them that one of the most eminent physicians and best men of the age stood before them in the person of that child; it did not occur to them that this little creature, thus thrown upon their charity, was destined to be their staff and stay in declining age—a protector to their daughters, a more than son to themselves; all this was then unrevealed; but they cheerfully received the child they believed Providence had committed to their care; and if ever beneficence was rewarded, it was in this

The Basket of Peaches.

Half a century ago, that excellent man, Rev. William Woodbridge, established in the town, now city, of Newark, a boarding school for young ladies. His residence was on the upper Green, in a large stone

all the care of a parent. That done, the captain directed the boat to be prepared for starting.

But a new feeling seemed to possess the astonished passenges—that of shame and contrition at their inhumanity. With one common impulse they walked aboard the boat, and in a few hours after, another committee was sent to the captain, entreating his seemed to the invalid with a tolerably good view of the entire garden, and of all the young ladies who delighted to frequent it. He was greatly pleased to see his young and joyous flock of charming girls gambolling under the tress and enjoying the beauties of nature when recommittee was sent to the captain, entreating his sent to the captain of the captain of all the young ladies who delighted to frequent it. He was greatly pleased to see his young and joyous flock of charming girls gambolling under the tress and enjoying the beauties of nature when recommended in the glories of early summer, and he did not fail to improve every opportunity to enforce some valuable truth.

The Sca Serpent

OF THE NORWEGIAN SEAS. The existence of an immense marine nimal, with the form and motion of a serpent, has long been believed in Norway. ces was never written: dany traditions, as well as recorded attestations of a sea, serpent, on the Norwegian coast, have been preserved for many years Among other accounts, the missionar Hans Egede, declares that he witnessed dreadful sea monster, resembling a huge serpent, in 1734, in 64 degrees of latitudes Its body was as bulky as a ship, and three or four times as long. In Pontoppidon's Natural History of Norway, the existence proposition, and they ran down into the garden with unwonted delight.

This tree, in particular, was an object of great attention, and the warm days of sumof this animal is recognised. The learned bishob syas, "I have questioned its existence myself, till that suspicion was removed by full and sufficient evidence from credible and experienced fishermen and sailors, of which there are hundreds who mer were fast preparing for this happy throng a delicious feast. They daily watched its progress towards its maturity, and manifested sometimes no little impatience. The venerable minister and teacher, as he sat at his back parlor, and as the peaches can testify that they have annually seen him." He also publishes a number of were fast approaching maturity, could sometimes see the uplifted band of some documents from persons of great respecta-bility, all going to show that an enormous young lady plucking the forbiddeu fruit.—

He, however, said nothing until the time to be about six hundred feet long, that it arrived when the peaches were perfectly ripe. He had the fruit carefully gathered, and the choicest of it filled a large bas-

He placed it in the back parlor, and called in all the young ladies, and took occasion, on exhibiting it, to enforce the propriety of his former injunction, and assured them of the gratification it now afforded him many individuals, and was aferwards broof presenting to them a basket of delicious fruit, fully ripe; and requested those who had not plucked any green peaches from the tree, to come forward and partake bountifully of the large supply.

To his suprise, all remained motionless are presented and deposited in the Royal College of Surgeons. An able paper relating to this animal was prepared by Dr. Barclay, and read before the Wermann and may be found among the tree, to come forward and partake bountifully of the large supply.

To his suprise, all remained motionless except one little girl. She, with a gentle step, approached the venerable teacher. "My dear," said he, "have you not eaten a single peach?" She laid her little hand upon her breast, and sweetly replied, "Not one, zir." "Then," said the excellent man, "the whole basket-full is yours."

the Royal College of Surgeons. An anie paper relating to this animal was prepared by Dr. Barciay, and read before the Wernerian Society—and may be found among its transactions. This animal was prepared by Dr. Barciay, and read before the Wernerian Society—and may be found among its transactions. This animal was prepared by Dr. Barciay, and read before the Wernerian Society—and may be found among its transactions. This animal was prepared by Dr. Barciay, and read before the Wernerian Society—and may be found among its transactions. This animal was prepared by Dr. Barciay, and read before the Wernerian Society—and may be found among its transactions. This animal measured fifty-six feet in length and twelve in circumference. The head was small—and the neck slender, extended to the length of fifteen feet. It had blow-holes, and some thing like a bristling mane; also three pair of fins or paws, connecting with the body—the anterior ones measured four feet in length, and their extremities were some what like toes, being partially webbed. The skin was smooth, without scales, and of a greyish color, and the flesh was like coarse, ill-flavored beef. Many affidavits of respectable individuals, as well as other circumstances, go far to show the existence of such an animal as is above described.—

In the same year, 1808, an animal of a imilar kind was seen by Mr. McLeau, the der in the first degree, were taken into Court at Lecompton to-day by the United States Deputy Marshal, and their trial commenced. The witnesses for the Territory were introduced and gave in evidence at the lecompton of the western Isles of Scotland. He followed the boat into the mouth of a creek, and aptically the western into the mouth of a creek Court at Leebmpfon to-day by the United States Deputy Marshal, and their trial commenced. The witnesses for the Territory were introduced and gave in evidence to the effect that some of the prisoners at the bar were recognized as being engaged in the warlike attack upon Hickory Point on the 14th of September last, which re-

who was shot while engaged in the fight. It is stated by Dr. Hibbert that Some dispute existed as to which party fired great sea serpent has been recognized oceasionally in the Scotland seas, and he hrewdness in an attempt to evade a direct specifies one which was seen off the Isle of answer to the question. Two of them were overheard boasting in private conversation that "they fired first, but it was not known tonness, Vaeley Island and Dunvossness. Sir Arthur de Capel Brooke, in Travels in Norway" makes allusion to to the attorneys," and they took considera-ble credit to themselves for their success in not letting the Court know about it. this animal-which according to the statement of many fishermen and others, was seen in the Folden Fiord in 1817. It al-One witness testified that on the morning of the 14th of September, a party of so made its appearance in 1819 off Otersun arty of in Norway, and according to Captain Schilderup was seen daily during the whole month of July—when the weather was and with their cannon commenced an atvery warm, it appeared to be dozing in the command of Colonel Harvey, well armed, sunbeams. Captain Schilderup estimated its length at 600 feet. The Bishop of &c. That the party in the house were in two companies—one, the company from Atchison, was commanded by Capt. Rob-ertson; the other was raised in that vicin-Nordland testifies that he saw two sea ser pents about eight miles from Drontheim—the largest of which appeared to be about 100 feet long. Again it is stated that in 1822, one of these monsters with a ity, and commanded by Capt. Lowe.— They numbered 50 men. When Harvey's men approached, the men in the house had body as large as an ox, and a fourth of a black flag flying from it, and after a mile long, appeared off the island Lorge. mile long, appeared off the island Lorce, near Tinmask—and was seen by many of the islanders. fight, which continued five hours, it was taken down and a white one put in its

place. They surrendered, made a treaty, The most recent account of this mor and Harvey's men started back to Lawster in that quarter, is believed to be conrence; while on their way they were captained in the newspapers of Drontheim tured by the United States dragoons, un-1837. The account says that "since the beginning of dog days the zerpent has been seen at various parts of the coast. One of the seems to have remained conder the command of Col. Cook, and taken prisoners to Lecompton.

As was expected, every one of the jurymen on this case are of the most ultra pro-slavery men in Kansas, each one taking stantly during the summer near Storfosen slavery men in Kansas, each one taking the oath prescribed by the bogus laws, to support the Fugitive Slave Law, &c., &c. The Marshal did well for his party, in gonean their boats that they did not know in The Marshal did well for his party, in going about the country, and wherever he what direction to escape. The serpent did not attack, but followed the boat for some found a pro-slavery man of the Atchison school, to subporns him to appear as a juror. He got sixty men in this way, and distance, and the men in their hast so over way, and exerted them-selves, that two persons were confined to their beds. Very credible per-sons affirm that the length of the sea sernade only one mistake, getting one Free State man among them; but he was soon disposed of by the attorney for the Terri-tory, who challenged him and thereby pre-vented him from serving.

The Governor has not returned from pent may be taken at 600 or 800 ells, or more—as when those people were near its head they could not discover its tail. Its greatest thickness is near the head. The bouthern Kansas, where he has been for bservations were made within a few days. some time with the troops, engaged in capturing Free State men charged with and among others, by a credible, sensible man, who with his two sons was on an isthe commission of some crime or other in defence of their sacred rights. The last land where they landed, and where the serpent after following their boat, swam

Capt. Emory, of Leavenworth, the murderer of William Phillips, the man that took the Rev. Mr. Nute and Mr. Wilder of Norway. What has become of the sea serpent which was wont to bonor the prisoners while traveling on the highway, North American coast with a visit? He and imprisoned them in a dungeon for days, and stole their teams and other prohas not been seen for years. Has some stalwart fisherman or "old salt" been shakperty, appeared before Judge Lecompte ing a harpoon at him !- Boston Portfolio. and gave one thousand dollar bonds to ap-pear for trial. Emory has been indicted

FREMONT'S VOTE-NEW ENGLAND .-

The N. Y. Tibune says:
Fremont has a larger electoral vote, with California, than any other defeated candi-date ever had; and Mr. Buchanan a smaller proportion of the whole popular vote than any other man who was ever chosen

President by the people.

New England gave her entire vote to Washington, and now gives it to Fremont. No Presidential candidate intervening shares with them the honor.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT MARIETTA. John O. Cram's extensive Flouring Mill, at Marietta, with some 11,000 bushels of

WRITE OFTEN.

Cut out the following and place it in the next letter you write to a dear friend. A more appropriate poem from such servi-

Letters to me are dearer They are affection's torches Lighted at friendship's lamp,

Flitting around the beart-str Like fire-flies in the damp. Write to me very often

Or at the close of evening, When all the day is gone Bright on the szure sky,

When through the fading forest Cold the wild winds sigh, Draw up the little tab Close to the fire, and write

Frite to me in the morning, Or write to me late at night Write to me very often;

Truthful hearts to each other, Fettering mind to mind. Giving to kindly spirits

Lasting and true delight,

A "Farmer's Boy," in Barren co Kentucky, advertises for a wife.

And make his bread and butter,

Her hand to take up stitches; Or sew the buttons on his shirt, Or make a pair of breeches.

THE ALTERED VILLAGE: Or, Prepare for Changes.

Heigh-ho!" said the old shepherd, he sat himself down to give me his account of the village; "heigh-ho, Master Charles!" said he, "strange changes take place in the world. When I left the vil-lage, the squire was living in the great hall the minister resided at the parsonage, Madam Bloxidge dwelt at the old house with the shrubbery, and the captain lived at the white cottage with the bay window. The squire kept his carriage; the minister rode on his black cob; Madam Bloxidge drove a pony, and the captain walked on foot; he was one of the best walkers in the parish. But when I came back again, things were sadly altered, for the squire ooked for, and not found.

"When I left the Grange, Farmer Dyke was prospering at the farm, and seldom did his wife let any caller at the door go away without a mug of drink and a crust. Miss Ellen had a color in her cheek like a rose, and the farmer's two sons were sober and industrious young men; but how was it when I came back again? The Grange looked like a deserted place. The farmer had been called away from the world; his wife could hardly keep the farm together. There were fewer laborers in the fields, and fewer flitches of bacon in the cupboard. Poor little Ellen was in a decline, one of the sons had taken to bad ways, and the other was almost heart-broken; I could have cried like a child, as I entered the

door of the Grange.
"When I called at the cottage to farewell to old Richard Stanley, he said that it was his birthday. Though his face was ruddy, his hair was silvery white and indeed, no wonder, for he had fourscore years graven on his brow. 'Shepherd,' said he, 'you may see the village again, but you are not likely to set eyes again on old Richard Stanley. Come what will, however, God's time is the best time. I know in whom I have believed. Christ is my hope: as a poor sinner I look to him for pardon, and through his merits to be received into heaven.' When I came again to the village the cottage was shut up, for old Richard slept in the church-yard. Wherever I went, I seemed to see

strange faces.
-When I crossed the ferry, on my nome from the village, bald-headed Joe was putting the minister, with his little son and daughter, and the parish clerk, over the river in his boat. Every one of them appeared to be in good health, and Joel and the parish clerk shook hands with me, knowing that I was bound for a distant part of the country. How little did I then think of what would happen! Well may we prepare for changes! When I came back again to the village, a stranger put me across the ferry in the boat; Joel, and the parish clerk, and the minister and his son were all dead. One after another

But there is another and a better world.

But a new feeling seemed to possess the stonished passenges—that of shane and ontrition at their inhumanity. With one continuous impulse they walked aboard the continuous in the glories of early summer, and he did not fail to improve every opportunity to enforce some valuable truth.

It was about midstummer that he noticed one luxuriant peach-tree, laden with the cobin.

He went and from their midst there

A Horrible Disclosure.

Most of those who notice such occuren ces will remember the recent publication of a murder in Highland county, Va., in which a Mr. Sheridan was the victim and a young negro man the culprit. The negro was tried, convicted, and hung. The following narrative of facts presents an appalling se-

quel to the story: Sheridan was a highly educated Irishman, about twenty-one years of age, who arrived in Highland county from New York about a year previous. In a short time he married a widow Wiley, who was living with her children, five or six in number, on a farm near Wilsonville. After his marriage, Sheridan became intemperate in his habits, and living unhappily with his wife. At this time, it is stated, the murder was committed by the negro, who made con-fession previous to his execution. His con-fession implicates Mrs. Sheridan and her daughter as instigators of the deed, and contains some things too shocking for pub-lication. The mother and daughter, however, were arrested on Monday week, and committed for trial. Mrs. S. is about thirty-five years of age, and the daughter sev-teen. They are quite independent in their circumstances, very respectably connected, and have heretofore sustained irreproachable characters. According to the negro's pletely drunk, proceeded to murder him. This he accomplished by twisting a rope around his neck with a stick until his neck was broken. The murderer then left the house, and after attending to various jobs of work in the neighborhood, returned three or four hours later and carried the body to the place where it was found.

Westminster Clock Bell. Late London papers describe a bell which has been cast in the North of England, destined to be placed in the Clock Tower of Westminster Hall, in London.—At the last dates, the bell had not reached ondon. On its transportation to West Hartlepool, whence it was to be shipped to London, it had to be brought on Sunday, on account of its size not admitting its passing any train which it might meet on the railway.

vy as the large bells of Exeter, Lincoln and St. Paul's. Its thickness at the soundbow, where the hammer strikes it, is 94 inches. Its composition is 7 parts of tin of us can foresee! To the father to 22 of copper, and it was melted twice to secure a perfect alloy. The metal is much harder than is usual in modern bells, the harder than is usual in modern bells, the proportion of the two metals being adopted, after trying experimental bells of metal

since received, we learn that while the onderous bell was raised upon shears at the Hartlepool new dock, for the purpose of being placed on board ship, for transportation to London, the shears gave way, and the bell fell with a crash into the ship, carrying away foremast, bowsprit, &c., and nearly sinking the ship. Fortunately, it being high tide, the ship was kept affoat untilshe could be towed to the outer basin.

THE DEAD CHILD.—Few things appear

where she was run upon the sands. matter which is not explained .- Boston Advertiser.

Fearful Case of Somnambulism A Pittsburg paper furnishes the particulars of a fearful case of somnambulism. that recently occured at a private residence The account says:

"Hearing footsteps upon the stairs about midnight, and suspecting burglars might be about the premices, the gentleman rose from his bed and took down a double barfrom his bed and took down a double barreled gun, with which in his hand he proceeded to the door opening into the hall.
Reaching the door, he applied his ear to
the key hole and heard what he thought a
the key hole and heard what he thought a they had been swept away from the world.

"Oh that young people would ponder, and old people reflect more on the uncertainty of life, so that they might be prepared for changes which so suddenly take place! 'As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so be flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is come; and the place thereof shall know it. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.' Psalm ciii. 15, 16.

"Sure enough ours is an altered village, and it should lead us to prepare for yet greater changes, for the 'time is short.'

"I couder!" again bawled the man who be used in case circumstances warranted it, he found the apartment entirely vacant, and lighting a lamp, he then ascended the stairs. I magine his surprise and terror on looking out of the chamber windows to see among out of the chamber windows to see the branches of a tall tree which grew But there is another and a better world. To that happy world the world of God directs our eyes. Let us now seek it, through faith in Christ. Let us trust in him as our Saviour, knowing that his blood cleanseth from all sin, and that he is the way to heaven. Blessed state, where there are no changes; where those who meet shall dwell together for ever. From this time let me seek it with all my heart.

The man started back in alarm, shouting to the top of his big lungs: "Lou der! Sir! Louder! I told you Louder!—My name is nothing else!"

"Oh. ah! oh, ho!" said the clerk. "your him time let me seek it with all my heart.

The man started back in alarm, shouting to the top of his big lungs: "Lou der! Sir! Louder! I told you Louder!—My name is nothing else!"

"Oh. ah! oh, ho!" said the clerk. "your name is Louder, eh! Didn't think of that! hall with his precious burthen. The surprise of the young lady when she awake prise of the young lady when she awoke and was informed of her perilous adventure can be better imagined than described."

How to MAKE MANURE. The only source of profit in raising pork, has been the facilities afforded for making manure. After carting out the manure from any hog yard in the spring, I give the surface a slight covering of turf, muck leaves, or anything that will absord the liquid part of the manure. This will be rooted over and thoroughly mixed in a few days, when I give it another coating, which will soon be composted in the same manurer as the be composted in the same manner as the first. I continue adding, as before, through the season, and the next spring I have a large quantity of valuable compost, which would have been lost if I had added nothing to the yard. I consider this con more valuable than the same quan stable manure for corn land, and I should not be much afraid to apply other crops farmers, who leave their hog yards as bare as the street, and nearly as unprofitable, as far as manure is concerned, when, by adopting the above plan, ten loads might be made where one is made now. Farmers think of these things. There may be others who can propose a better plan than the above; if so, I would be glad to hear from them.

statement, Mrs. Sheridan sent him to look for her husband and bring him home, he being absent on a spree. He went to several places and at last found him, and easily persuaded him to return home. Mrs. Sheridan and family immediately left the house, as she alleges, to avoid seeing her husband. The negro furnished Sheridan with more liquor, and when he was completely drunk, proceeded to murder him. time, I asked him if the heathen had any pose for us." He saw his own character and that of his people, as the apostle saw and described it."

SMILES AND FROWNS.—Which will you do—smile, and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all those young by, or be crabbed, and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones mis ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smilling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words.—Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and glow on your forehead. There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, in the morning when you rise, and though the day when about your business.

Hartlepool, whence it was to be shipped to London, it had to be brought on Sunday, on account of its size not admitting its passing any train which it might meet on the railway.

Its weight is 15 tons, 18 cwt., 1 qr., and 8 lbs., or less than two hundred weight short of sixteen tons. It is nearly half as heavy again as the great hell of Yorkmin.

FAITH. - Faith, according to St. Paul, is in various proportions. Its tone we suppose has not yet been heard. The Clock Tower on which it is to be placed in an open part of the spire, is 32 feet in height. Before being raised to this elevation, it is to be hung for trial at the foot of the tower.

The above paragraph was prepared from facts derived from papers received by the Cauadian. From the Times of the 16th, since received, we learn that while the affections, and does new works. Faith (says the Theology in order to express these ideas) is the subjective appropriation of the objective work of Christ. If faith is not an appropriation of salvation it is no thing, the whole Christian economy is dis turbed, the sources of new life are se

THE DEAD CHILD.—Few things so beautiful as a young child in its s It was hoped the bell had suffered no injury, but the fact could not then be ascertained. Why it was thought expedient to place the bell on the flats, where no vessel of sufficient burthen to take it on board would lie, in preference to its being per-est and purest image; no hatred, no hy mitted to sink by the side of the dock, is a poerisy, no suspicion, no care for the mor-row ever darkened that little face; death has come lovingly upon it; there is no-thing cruel or harsh in its victory. The yearnings of love, indeed, cannot be sti-fled; for the prattle and smile—all the lit-tle world of thoughts that were so delight-ful—are gone forever. Awe, too, will overcast us in its presence, for the lonely voy-ager; for the child has gone, simple and trusting, into the presence of an allwise Fa-ther; and of such, we know, is the king-

"Louder!" again bawled the man now supposed the clerk to be deaf. The clerk took a long breath, and that the echo seemed to return from the

HORRIBLE DEATH.—Oregon papers state that Captain Bowman, of the ninth regi-ment U. S. A., stationed in the Yakima In youth the appetite for fame is strongest. It is cruel and inhuman to withhold the sustenance which is necessary to the growth, if not the existence of genius: sympathy, encouragement, commendation.